

## SATEENS

We confidently assert that our collection of figured and plain Sateens this season cannot be surpassed. This is especially the case in the blacks. To ladies wanting a Sateen in plain black, or black ground with white figures, we show (and are the exclusive selling agents in this city) a make which is in every respect perfect. The designs are true to nature, and are very fine. But, best of all, neither water, sun nor perspiration will change the color. Muriatic acid wouldn't do it. We have also in stock what was in previous seasons supposed to be the best Sateen made, and will make on it, and on this new brand which we now show, any test, acids included.

Remember, this Sateen can be procured only of us.

**L. S. AYRES & CO.**

**J. & C. FISCHER**

Grand, Upright and Square Grand

## PIANOS.

TOE, rich, full and musical. ACTION, firm, yet elastic, even and durable. CASES, latest styles and choice woods. REPUTATION, thoroughly established. PRICES, very reasonable. TERMS, will satisfy almost any one. INVITATION to call or write extended to all.

**D. H. BALDWIN & CO.**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Decker Brothers, E. H. Baldwin & Co. Pianos, and all other pianos. Orders for moving given promptly.

95, 97 & 99 N. Penn. St., Indianapolis.

OVER one hundred cameras in use in this city alone are best witnesses to the increasing popularity of PHOTOGRAPHY AMONG AMATEURS. We repeat, it requires no special knowledge of chemistry or any other science to be successful in this most fascinating and instructive amusement, but any person of ordinary intelligence can "take pictures." Still there is a great difference in the quality of the results, and therein lies the secret of its charm. Invariably, the interest of the amateur grows as each difficulty in the process is overcome, and the mastering of these very difficulties leads to a better appreciation of art in general. We sell no toys, but warranted photographic outfits from \$10 upwards. Catalogue on application.

**H. LIEBER & CO.**

33 South Meridian St.

FIRST came Little Lord Fauntleroy, one of the best stories ever written. Following comes Little Lord Fauntleroy PAPETRIE, one of the prettiest papers ever made. Both for sale by

**THE BOWEN-MERRILL CO.**

16 & 18 W. Washington St.

**MICHIGAN LUMBER CO.,**

Carries the largest stock

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Lumber

LATH AND SHINGLES.

438 East North Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

**LINOLEUM, ALBERT GALL'S.**

The new floor covering.

**THE NEW YORK STORE**

[Established 1853.]

## WHITE GOODS

We have opened full lines of Nainsooks, India Linens, Victoria Lawns, Mulls, Tannia Linens, Persian Lawns, Batistes, India Dimity, etc., etc. Also a large assortment of Domestic and Foreign Novelties.

PRICES IN PLAIN FIGURES.

**PETTIS, BASSETT & CO.**

ASK FOR AN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

People on Illinois Street Moving to Have One Built by the Citizens' Company.

The property-owners along Illinois street, desiring of having the Citizens' Street railroad Company operate electric cars along that thoroughfare, have called a meeting to be held at Mayor Denny's office in the court-house, for Wednesday evening. Manager Shaffer, of the company, has been invited to be present and make a statement regarding the company's position. The call for the meeting is signed by many of the leading property-owners along the street, and they invite all persons who are interested in the securing of an electric railway to be present. It is represented that over one hundred of the heavy property-owners along the street have signed a petition for such a line, and they seem to be very anxious to have the new system put in operation. "The residents of the street are practically unanimous for the overhead electric system," said Councilman Pearson, yesterday afternoon, "and I think the Council should respect their wishes and order it built, but I, for one, will never consent to the terms I understand Mr. Shaffer proposes. He thinks the charter should be extended thirty years in case the company is compelled to go to the expense of putting in the new line. The Council will never do that. For my part I will never vote to extend the charter without having it specified that the city shall receive at least \$50 per annum from each car run. There is time enough yet to talk about extending the charter. In case the Citizens' company will not agree to reasonable terms I am in favor of allowing any one that will give us better transit to come in. If the company will introduce the electric system and show a further disposition to give the people of Indianapolis the best service possible there will be no trouble in receiving a favorable extension of the charter when the proper time comes."

New sideboards at Wm. L. Elder's.

## A WIFE'S SIN LED TO MURDER

Her Paramour Killed by the Husband Directly After Entering His Home.

Lloyd Nowland Leaves a Wine-Room with Mrs. Clemmens to Find a Straight Account of the Great Wrong He Did.

Clemmens Kissing His Wife Is Confronted by the Destroyer of His Peace.

The Woman in Telling Several Stories of Her Part in the Tragedy at Last Confesses Her Crime and Defends the Husband.

John J. Clemmens shot and instantly killed P. B. Lloyd Nowland at 9:30 o'clock, last night, in the former's home, No. 17 East McCarty street. The first intimation of the affair that reached the city police came through a district telephone call, and a detail of patrolmen succeeded in arresting Clemmens in his house within a quarter of an hour after the shooting. He was locked up in the station-house, where his wife, Fannie J. Clemmens, was also held as a witness. The dead man was taken to Kregel's morgue. The story of the killing is a brief one. Clemmens is a street-car driver on the North Illinois-street line, and is relieved from duty at 8 o'clock every evening. Last night when he returned home as usual he found the front door locked and it was some minutes before he succeeded in making his wife hear, but as she finally lit the lamp and opened the door, he stepped in. Throwing his arms around her he gave her his customary kiss and remarked that he was more tired than usual, having had some pretty hard runs during the day. He was just in the act of sitting down when he heard a slight noise in the back room, and rising to make an investigation, he was met almost instantly by a man unknown to him, who rushed toward the front door. In the act he was compelled to pass Clemmens, who was holding a revolver from the bureau and fired two shots at the man, the first going through his hand and the second lodging in his heart. The man staggered to the front door where he fell dead.

Clemmens made no attempt to escape, and it was but a few moments until a great crowd had gathered near the house. He was at once taken to the station-house, where he told substantially the story given above. "I believe," said he, "that I was justified in the shooting. I saw a hard-working man, and I rely upon my home life for about all the comfort I can get. When I went home to-night and found a strange man in my home with my wife, and with all the doors locked, I cannot see how any man could blame me for shooting. I hardly saw the man, and of course, no idea of murder entered into my head. I was defending my home and the sanctity of what I believe is a man's greatest blessing on earth, and any man who would do the same thing had he been in my place."

Mrs. Clemmens remained at the house after the killing, where she told several conflicting stories. Dr. C. I. Fletcher was called in to examine the body, and in his presence she told the following story to a Journal reporter: "I never knew the man," she said, "nor do I know that I ever have seen him. My husband was a little late to-night in coming home, and I thought I would take a little walk up town. I saw no harm in doing it, and so I went up on Washington street alone. Coming back, I came in my house, and about five minutes after I had entered my husband came in. He had stepped out of the room for a minute, and when I came back I saw him struggling with another man. When the man came in, I don't know, but I rather think he must have been in the house when I first entered, although I heard no noise. The front door was open, and just as the light was blown out the two men began to shoot. There must have been four or five shots fired, but I do not know how many. I lit the lamp and saw the man lying on the floor, apparently dead. My only opinion is that he must have entered by a back door, for what purpose I can't tell. We have been troubled with thieves in the neighborhood, and it may be he was in here for that purpose. To two or three other persons who happened to be in the house, her haste and fright she became frequently entangled and no two of them agreed in point of fact, the absurdity of her first statement being shown by the fact that the house had no back door.

At the station-house she made a full confession of her share in the tragedy. "I had gone up town," she said to Superintendent Travis, in company with a reporter, "about 8 o'clock, and on Washington street, I met Lloyd Nowland. We walked along a little distance, and then he proposed that we go to Ed Jones's wine-room, on the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Vermont streets, and we did so. We could not have been there very long, until I knew I must be getting home, as my husband generally comes in about 9 o'clock. Nowland went home with me, and insisted on going in. I consented, but said that it was the wish of my husband to return. He replied that he would take his chances, and we went into the back room together. Just as we were coming back into the front room I heard my husband knock, and I could not do anything but let him in. He kissed me and remarked that he was tired, and was sitting down, when Nowland rushed in, with his hands up in the air, and as he stepped in he said, 'My God, let me out of here. John took his revolver from the bureau, where he always keeps it in the daytime, and as Nowland made a rush for the door he shot at him three times. At the door Nowland fell and died almost instantly.'"

The dead man was taken at once to Kregel's morgue, where his body was examined. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years they lived together in peace and harmony. Only two shots had taken effect, one ball lodging in the apex of the heart and one in the left hand. His pockets contained a large bundle of letters and papers, among which was a roll of Republican tickets for the last Presidential election. There was also a card showing that he was a member of the Indianapolis Typographical Union, and a receipt for his dues in that organization for the month of December. A letter directed to relatives in this city, and written from Cincinnati, was also found. The dead man was connected with some of the best families of the city. He was one of two sons of J. H. B. Nowland, a pioneer resident here, living on Clifford avenue. He was born in this city in 1849. In 1879 he owned a drug store in partnership with his brother, John, on the corner of Pendleton pike and Clifford avenue, and while engaged in the business he made a good reputation as a man of correct habits. In 1877 he married Miss Glover, daughter of John B. Glover, ex-Auditor of State and once consul to Havre, and for twelve years